The Night of Shadows and Sweets

By Jonathan Olvera

The days were scorching, and the nights were dark. It was time for the sun to fade, making way for the long-awaited night.

The little critters craved more sugar. The pumpkins were ripe and ready to grow. After a year of hard work under the relentless sun, the people grew uneasy as shadows stretched beneath the moonlight. Tricksters were preparing, donning their costumes, ready to scare the darkness away.

The night was near—the night when everyone would disguise themselves, moving from door to door, collecting colorful candies while driving away evil spirits. This was the night to fill bags with sweets and treats, to wear masks and costumes, and to revel in the magic of Halloween.

The streets would glow with shifting lights as the children took over the darkness, playing freely, knowing nothing could defeat them on this night. The hotter the sun had burned through the year, the greater their hunger for sugar and adventure.

Ghosts and pumpkins would appear, wizards and witches would stir their bubbling cauldrons, and skeletons would whisper tales of tricks and treats from ages past. It was Halloween. A night to embrace the eerie and step into the unknown.

On this night, anything would be possible—one could soar through the sky on a broomstick or hear the calls of mysterious creatures from the shadows. The hounds would howl, the cats would prowl, and the air would crackle with an eerie excitement.

It would be spooky. It would be thrilling. Tricks would be played, and sugar would be devoured.

As Halloween draws near, take heed and prepare yourself. The shadows have lingered all year under the moonlight, but now it is time to send them away.

Good luck, and Happy Halloween!